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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1914.

It appears that the Princeton Tiger
has no love for the one in Tammany.Melancholy college days, the saddest
of the year; football season is over
with, and baseball is not yet here.We don't suppose the professional
evangelists are afraid of competition by
amateurs.Don't get impatient. The vertebrae
of winter may have a good deal of
strength yet.Do brunettes talk more than blonds?
asks a correspondent. If so, it is be-
cause there are more of them.It may be possible to transmit
thoughts by wireless, as a scientist
claims, but he will never dare do it.The best thing about the political
economy that the young ladies learn at
the seminary is that they soon forget it.A Pennsylvania hired man, after
working on one farm for nine years,
has moved over to the next township.
The wanderlust is a terrible thing.There was an earthquake in New
York State the other day, but it wasn't
a circumstance to the shaking up that
Messrs. Sulzer and Murphy have re-
ceived within the past year or so.The most sanguine of the unemployed
are probably looking forward to getting
a job in a league to fight the league
organized to oppose the Federal League
organized to fight the National and
American leagues.Justice is deaf as well as blind in
Philadelphia. One of the city pastors
had occasion to visit the city hall re-
cently and while there inadvertently
expectorated, in violation of a sanitation
ordinance. When arrested he told
the magistrate that he had no thought
of what he was doing, that his mind
was intent on next Sunday's sermon.
His plea was unavailing and he was
fined \$2.50.Those were terrible things which
Representative Kindt, of Colorado,
was going to do to Postmaster General
Burlinson, just because he doesn't like
Mr. Burlinson's parcel post system. If
Mr. Kindt's feet are cold, it would
perhaps be wise for him to let them
stay cold. The gallery is not likely to
applaud, because the parcel post has
already established itself as a national
blessing. Besides, the David and
Goliath stunt has been pulled off suc-
cessfully only once.Woman suffrage has scored another
victory. During the recent registra-
tion in Chicago the requirement that
the fair candidates for voting privileges
must give their ages caused much per-
turbation. A new ruling, however, has
just been handed down, although un-
official by the attorney for the board
of election commissioners, who said in an
address to the woman's party of Cook
County: "Your choice of age should be
like your choice of a hat. People say
this or that is appropriate to you.
You should choose your age like that.
Remember, I'm just whispering this
to you."Now the laundrymen, whom an im-
patient public have maligned for the
tearing and wearing and shrinking and
stretching of clothes submitted to their
cleansing processes, say their say, to
the effect that poor textiles ought to
have the onus—or a big part of it—that
the laundrymen now bear.Says W. E. Fitch, secretary of the
National Laundrymen's Association:
The laundrymen throughout the country
are blamed for a great many things that
they are not responsible for, and the
large part of the criticism is a result
of poor textiles that are being placed
on the market nowadays. The homeliest
efficiency pays for what she believes to
be a fine linen tablecloth, which, when
placed in the wash, is shorn of its sheen
and comes forth a specimen of shoddy
cotton yarn.If the laundrymen can show also that
some of the materials given into their
tender care have a quality of magical
evanescence and metamorphosis, to ex-
plain away mysteries of how Gent's
Shirts I suffers a mutation into Ladies'
Hose I pr, or Pillow Cases I become
Nothing at All, a forgiving public
couthness will accept the plea and excuse
the pleader.

Mr. Redfield's Admission.

Legislation now engaging the attention of Congress, urged by President Wilson for the purpose of regulating and controlling the trusts, is unnecessary in the view of the situation taken by Secretary of Commerce Redfield in correct. The address of the Secretary before the Chamber of Commerce of the United States yesterday afternoon rather surprised the members. Admitting that he is unfamiliar with the details of pending legislation, Mr. Redfield, who was a manufacturer before he became a member of President Wilson's Cabinet, asserted in substance that by the very nature of its organization the trust is inefficient as a working force, and hence is unable to cope with its smaller competitor; that the trusts are dwindling in numbers and that many of those remaining are not paying dividends.

The argument that the trust cannot successfully compete, by fair means, with the independent organization is not altogether new; but put in the forcible words of a member of President Wilson's Cabinet it becomes almost startling. Said Mr. Redfield:

It would be perfectly easy for me to go over a long list of trusts, which were gigantic organizations, which have ceased to exist because they could not bear the heat and the burden of the day. It would be still easier to cite a long list of nondescript paying concerns, and I think the fact has never been published that the number of gigantic corporations known as "trusts" which are still doing business is conspicuously small, perhaps but one-quarter in number of those that came into existence.

I know many factory managers of standing who will tell you that the "trust" is an outworn phase of our industrial activity. No expert production engineer of today will tell you that the way to get low cost of production is to combine a number of factories into one. I know of independent organizations which have grown up side by side with competing "trusts" and the smaller independent companies are paying a larger percentage of return on their capital.

There would seem to be no possibility of misinterpreting these words of the head of the executive department closest in touch with and more or less in control of the nation's industries and corporations. Perhaps it would be too much to say that there is shown a lack of harmony in the policy of the President and the views of his Secretary of Commerce; it would appear nevertheless that, if Mr. Redfield's observations may be relied upon as accurate, Mr. Wilson is unduly exercised concerning the urgent necessity of anti-trust legislation. He might safely leave them doomed to be eaten up by their independent competitors, none of which in any line of manufacture, Mr. Redfield said, have been eliminated by the great combinations of capital.

Lincoln.

The world's greatest republic did homage yesterday to the memory of the greatest, most human character in its history. As each year has passed since the day close to half a century ago when Abraham Lincoln went to the tomb, a martyr in a great national tragedy, his countrymen have paused in their problems and pursuits to pay reverence to the day of his birth. As the American people trusted Lincoln, so Lincoln trusted the people, and today, with his memory enshrined in their hearts, a guiding star, there need be no misgivings as to the nation's endurance. Political parties may flourish and wane, but the American republic ever endures.

In Washington the day was hallowed by the beginning, with a simplicity in keeping with the nature of Lincoln himself, of the work of rearing a monument to his memory. With the towering shaft which honors Washington it will stand an inspiration to generations when today's history shall have been forgot.

Outlook Brighter.

This week's report of the United States Steel Company shows an increase in January of unfilled orders of 331,000 tons, a really remarkable showing, as it is indisputable proof of renewed activity in the steel business. The significance of these figures is better appreciated by those who are familiar with the trade as they know no one expected such an increase at this period of the year. With such an improvement coming when not expected it can be taken for granted that this means employment to a large number of idle workmen, and its effect will be to increase confidence in the business world, for all of which we can be thankful.

The Vocational Bureau.

A work which promises useful results to the community at large is that undertaken by the vocational bureau, organized by a few earnest men and women of Washington who have lately been giving both of their time and money, without ostentation, in an effort to accomplish something of real and general benefit. Expressed briefly and in broad terms the object of the bureau is to find the right job for the man, the woman, the boy, or the girl. This is a field of substantial, helpful endeavor in which Washington is far behind other cities of less importance. Though the work here is only in the formative stage, enough has been done to discover splendid possibilities of achievement. The vocational bureau, it is planned, is to become eventually a great clearing house between the work

and the workers; the man and the opportunity are to be brought together; industrial misfits are to be eliminated as far as possible. Especially valuable results it is hoped, will be accomplished in the direction of finding for youths leaving the public schools occupations for which they are best suited by training and inclination, doing away to a large extent with haphazard adoption of vocation.

The progress of the movement will no doubt be accelerated through a mass meeting soon to be held, when the public will be informed as to the details of the undertaking.

It is a project well worthy of earnest and generous support.

The Children's Bureau Report.

There is something very nearly shocking in the first annual report of Miss Julia C. Lathrop as chief of the Children's Bureau in the Department of Labor. It is a thought, suggested by Miss Lathrop in her discussion of the work of juvenile courts, that some very honest zeal has been wasted in misdirected efforts to help young persons whose delinquencies, native or acquired, have brought them under the contemplation of the laws enacted specifically for their benefit.

"The inequality of operation of the juvenile court laws in this country," Miss Lathrop finds, has been ignored. Yet this inequality, her report would indicate, has been a source of much personal suffering and community loss. The methods of a few juvenile courts, well equipped to discharge their functions, are made the models of other courts, with the same laws, but with none of the machinery requisite to a beneficent enforcement of those laws. The results have been anomalous in regard to the youthful defendants and the public.

Yet the hopelessness that such a thought suggests is but momentary. Miss Lathrop's report is essentially optimistic. In this, as in any other reform, mistakes are made. They are incidental, however. This Children's Bureau in a year has done much toward finding the right path. Perhaps it and the other agencies working for children's welfare in another year will have brought the tender juvenile's governmental guardians and protectors within sight of the true way.

Cablegram says 30,000 Chinese soldiers are chasing one bandit. If they don't watch out he may surround them.

Demosthenes practiced oratory with a pebble in his teeth, and maybe this was the origin of verbal rock throwing.

The cause of woman suffrage has received a jolt. The mayor of a California town, where the women are allowed to vote, announces that he does the family washing.

In other words, we want immigrants who will be able to write back to their relatives and friends and tell them what a fine country this is.

Morning Smiles.

His Mistake.

"Gimme some candy, Tom."
"Candy? I ain't got no candy—that's a toothache."—Exchange.

Quite Reasonable.

"So you don't call on Miss Bute any more. Quarrelled?" "Well, I told her I preferred to have her kiss me before and not after she kissed her pet dog." "And what did she say?" "She said I evidently forgot that the dog might have his preference, too."—Boston Transcript.

Time for Caution.

"Get me a cop," panted the excited stranger. "Somebody stole my coat."
"Sh!" cautioned the New Yorker, glancing fearfully about. "Do you want to lose your shirt?"—Cornell Widow.

The Cafeteria Way.

"I'm puzzled about this custom of eating to music."
"How's that?"
"I can't understand whether the food is intended to keep your mind off the music or the music is intended to keep your mind off the food."—Musician.

Probably Has To.

"Your former husband must still love you."
"Why so?"
"He tells me that he owes a great deal to you."
"He's referring to the back alley."—Pittsburgh Post.

A Business Man.

"What does your father do for a living?" asked one little girl.
"Why?" replied the other, "he takes up the collections in church."—Chicago News.

Taking No Risks.

"And you say you never attend weddings any more?" asked the sweet young thing.
"No, I do not," replied the bachelor.
"And why not, pray?"
"Why, don't you see what's happening every day to innocent bystanders?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Hit It Right.

Polly (to big sister's admirer): Guess what father said about you last night.
Adolphus: Oh, I couldn't guess, weally.
Polly: I'll give you a peach if you can guess.
Adolphus (flustered): Oh, Polly, I haven't an idea in the world.
Polly: Ur-ur-ur was listening—Sydney Bulletin.

A Givenaway.

After he had kissed her and pressed her rosy cheek against his and patted her soft, round chin, she drew back and asked:
"George, do you shavve yourself?"
"Yes," he replied.
"I thought so," she said. "Your face is the roughest I ever—"
Then she stopped; he was too late, and he went away with a cold, heavy lump in his breast.—New York World.

That's Why.

He had been calling for some time and she thought she would give him a gentle hint. "It is not good for man to live alone," she said. "That's why we have clubs," he responded calmly.—Kansas City Journal.

Heard in Hotel Lobbies.

"The Democrats will control the government for the next twelve years, and maybe longer," said Benjamin L. Hastings, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, yesterday. "I would not be surprised to see the present party in power for the next twenty years."
"Many Republicans throughout the West agree to this, and while the Progressives are stronger than the Republicans, the breach between the two parties will not be healed for some time, and in the meantime the Democrats will be in power."

"One of the most complicated campaigns for the United States Senate under the new constitutional amendment will be staged in California next year," remarked George T. Houser, of Los Angeles, at the Raleigh yesterday. "Three parties will be represented, and perhaps half a dozen candidates. The fight for the seat in the Senate will be warm, and many of the interesting personal battles are looked for."

"The South is the coming country," said Frederick L. Marshall, of Chattanooga, Tenn., yesterday at the Raleigh. "And in the next few years this fact will be made plain to all."
"Why, at the present time, many Northern manufacturers are coming South. Land is cheaper than in the North, and the help is even cheaper. They can live cheaper in the South than in the North, and for this reason many of the working class are coming South."

"Look at Atlanta for instance. Atlanta is rapidly forging to the front as a center of commerce in the South, and before long the Georgia city will be recognized as one of the leading cities in the United States."

Powhatan—C. P. Hill, J. M. Belleville, William J. Young and wife, Miss Young, Miss Embrey, Carter Bay, N. Y.; Mrs. J. C. Jeffery, Seattle; S. H. Knott, Boston; R. P. Phelan, Philadelphia; R. A. Hart, Salt Lake; Joseph Phillips and wife, Baltimore; Henry McManis and wife, Hartford, Conn.; Robert F. Vaughn, Louisville; Mrs. A. Smith, L. Hamilton, New York; Mrs. A. W. Whitely, Mrs. L. W. Greenfield, Mrs. George M. Wood, Harry Arbus and wife, Mrs. A. P. Kane, S. B. Strong and wife, Mrs. A. P. Adams, Mrs. J. H. Adams and wife, New York.

Grafton—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Glasby, New Jersey; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stumm, New York; Miss Marcella, New York; Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Stoddard, Boston; Mr. A. Dale, Bayside, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Miller, East Orange, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Broderson, Glenridge, N. J.; Miss P. J. Mills, Philadelphia.

Arrivals from Baltimore were: A. Harrison, Grand; S. W. Hill, Wallack; D. H. Hinton, Grand Union; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hinton, J. Keller, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Loken, Navarr; Miss F. Meyerberg, Miss J. Myerberg, R. P. Nalley, Earlington; L. C. Potter, Grand Union; F. S. Rutter, J. M. Selman, M. S. H. Smith, Grand Union; J. H. Sisman, E. C. Gatchell, H. E. Hunteberry, 234 Fourth Avenue.

New York, Feb. 12.—Among the traveling people here from Washington are: G. G. Saragant, T. E. Kibbey, Wallack; D. Ross, J. H. Boyce, 25 Fourth Avenue; J. H. Sisman, E. C. Gatchell, H. E. Hunteberry, 234 Fourth Avenue.

BEAT "SPIRITS" OUT OF HIM.

Illinois Man, Subject to Fits, Badly Injured by His Family.

Noah Hickman, twenty-one years old, may die as a result, according to the sheriff, of being beaten and kicked by his father, mother, two sisters and others, who were "driving evil spirits out of him" at a religious meeting held last Friday at the home of his father, Dolph Hickman, at Goat Gap, sixteen miles southwest of Murphysboro.

Young Hickman is subject to fits, and as he would not "get religion," followers of the sect decided he was possessed of evil spirits and started to beat him out of him, it is charged. His cousin, John Hickman, living a short distance away, heard his cries, and with an ax entered the house, though told to remain out, because he was a sinner, and compelled the sect to desist.

Three participants in the attack are in jail at Jonesboro, one, Walter Ellis, of Jackson County, last August was converted and went to the religious meeting, his father's hogs, saying they had evil spirits.

Dr. Hale, of Alto Pass, who is attending Noah Hickman, said the young man's breast and face bear the imprints of shoe heels and that his injuries may prove fatal.

The walls of the room in which he was beaten are covered with blood. A photographer sent by the sheriff and the State's attorney visited the house Sunday and took pictures of the injured man. Citizens of Union County declare they will not permit further meetings of the sect, the members of which roll about on the floor and often contort the members all night.—Murphysboro, Ill., Dispatch.

WHAT A HURRY HE WAS IN.

He jumped into his motor car and sped up the road. He had to go to the office before he tried to go. Some one who drove a touring car. He was in a hurry to go. He was in a hurry to go. He was in a hurry to go.

He almost ran a woman down. But faster still he flew. He struck the center of the town. A horse took fright and ran away. When he was hit by his horse, he was in a hurry to go. He was in a hurry to go. He was in a hurry to go.

"It must be life and death with him. The way he looks along. Suppose a man should jump the rim of a wheel on a road. But he is not so quick and turned. Still putting on the power. And down the crowded street he hurried. At forty miles an hour.

Political Situation.

Pennsylvania Republicans to Confer.

New York Uplift Movement.

By F. B. G.

Gov. Tener, of Pennsylvania, has been working twenty-six hours a day in New York City with the business community, and he has been working against more perplexing problems than have troubled him since he took hold at Harrisburg.

He is coming to Washington for the conference of the Pennsylvania Republicans, and he is coming to see him at the White House, the loyal Republican House members will take pains to call early. There will be an unusual going over of pending Republican situation.

Every section of Pennsylvania during this time is being visited by the conferences will have more future effect on Keystone politics than any that have been held in Washington since the days when Quay and Penrose were working together. Quay coming from the western half of the State and Penrose upholding the organization along the Delaware, not overlooking the interior. Tener comes from Charleston, near Pittsburgh, and continues to hold up the Republican, and feels confident of a general getting back to old conditions with new spirit.

At Washington Hotels.

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New York Hotel Arrivals.

Special to The Washington Herald.
New York, Feb. 12.—Washingtonians arrived and registered today as follows:
—Lafayette Hotel: Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Candier, Mrs. A. H. Baldon, Navarre, H. W. Randall, E. F. Ingraham, H. W. Randall, J. M. Starrow, Mrs. S. E. Howland, J. H. Mosher, Park Avenue, G. A. Emmons, C. H. Vlascher, York, Grand Union, W. T. H. King, Mrs. E. H. Harvey, W. T. H. King, Mrs. J. H. Trower.

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Statements, Real and Near.

By FRED C. KELLY.

Senator Alice W. Pomeroy, of Ohio,

has an unwitting faculty of lending a certain atmosphere of mystery to nearly everything that he does or says.

If the Senator were to walk up to a man and ask for a match, he would do it with such unimpassioned gravity that the man would wonder: "What is this fellow telling me?"

A few mornings ago Pomeroy appeared at the White House to keep an appointment with the President. He was accompanied by one or two men from out of the city and all looked rather serious, though none so much as the Senator.

One got the impression from a glance at Alice that the President was about to be apprised of something extremely sad and weighty.

Two or three newspaper representatives rushed up to Pomeroy to learn what manner of rueful rumors he bore, and braced themselves to hear the worst.

But Pomeroy merely shook his head and said: "I can tell you nothing."

A moment later he led his companions into the President's office, with every outward appearance of one carrying words of woe.

By that time the newspaper writers who had been Pomeroy were becoming alarmed. They waited for another look at the Senator when he came out of the executive chamber and his face confirmed their suspicions. It was amply evident that the brief conference had been one of much moment—one affecting not merely this nation alone, but affairs of international significance and of the utmost consequence to many generations yet unborn.

"Do tell us what it was all about," they asked Pomeroy in hushed whispers.

"There really is nothing of interest that I can tell you," replied Alice.

"Nothing at all?"

"Absolutely nothing."

By great diligence, however, the object of the conference was learned.

It was that the Senator had brought with him a delegation in Congress and that any number of Senators at the Washington since the days of Grover Cleveland, beginning at the eastern end of Long Island and reaching to the city of New York, the territory included twenty-three Congressmen, with only one Republican member.

The majority of the Manhattan members think very well of the "uplift" suggestion as a moral proposition, but they are not so sure of its political value.

Every effort is made to shield the President from the deadly telephone. He talks over the phone to Cabinet officers nearly every day, but that about lets him out.

The average Senator doubtless feels that he is a fairly important figure of the cosmos, and yet he is likely to find some difficulty in placing himself into telephone communication with the President.

Occasionally a Senator will grasp a phone and ask for the President in an urgent tone, intended to convey the impression that the national honor depends on the holding an immediate conversation.

But even then the President's buffers make a concerted effort to persuade the Senator to send his message through one of the White House secretaries, or else write a note, or drop in and see the President in person.

Ordinarily the President will talk by phone less than half a dozen times a day, and perhaps more than half of those calls will be initiated by himself.

Sensor Miles Ponderstein, who is always being mistaken for Representative Hobson, and who has a sense of humor, was riding along peacefully the other night on a street car.

A middle-aged man who had been reading one of Hobson's temperance speeches, sat down beside him and inquired:

"Captain, didn't you EVER drink?"

"Just once," replied Ponderstein, "was a great many years ago, but I shall never forget it. I had fallen in with evil companions one night and they tried to persuade me to drink with them. For a long time I withstood their importunities, but finally I yielded, feeling that perhaps after all it was mainly to do as they did. Laughing gayly, we made our way to a place where all was spick and span and white and alluring. It was a very hunch room. I went in with the others and drank two large cups of buttermilk before I realized what I had done."

Senator Lawrence Y. Sherman, of Illinois, may often be seen browsing about second-hand book stores looking over salable-leaved tomes and making an occasional purchase. Like as not the books he takes away are works that date from the thirties or forties of the century.

If the Senator were placed on the witness stand, cross-examined and pinned right down to it, he might be forced to admit that he loves to dig up an obscure piece of literature and lift an apt quotation from it to use in a Senate speech. He thinks it is great sport to quote something that will make all the other Senators wonder how he happened to know such stuff.

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